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Jiang Ning had stirred up the north to blast Pang Feiyan out of the murky waters but he turned out not to be the one Jiang Ning was looking for.

Jiang Ning didn't expect the person behind Hidden Sect to be this well hidden.

Even though they had exchanged blows just once, Jiang Ning could feel that this man was His Lordship and not Pang Feiyan. He was incredibly powerful!

He might not be any weaker than Jiang Ning even.

Also, Jiang Ning felt that the punch earlier was very familiar too.

It seemed to be from the same school as his own boxing technique.

Even Pang Feiyan's boxing technique was like that.

The three of them actually had the same sort of feel about their boxing technique. That was very strange indeed.

"He's appeared again after all," Yan Chinan sighed and he still looked wary. "Don't run after him, it might be a trap!"

Jiang Ning turned and looked at Yan Chinan.

"He's His Lordship?"

Yan Chinan nodded.

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“Neither of you know who he really is?”

“No idea.”

Jiang Ning frowned. Even these two old men who had crossed paths with His Lordship more than once didn't know who he was?

This man was really too mysterious.

“Your boxing technique...” He Linbei couldn't help but ask Jiang Ning about it. “He Daoren was the one who taught you, right?”

Jiang Ning nodded. It wasn't surprising that these two men knew who his master was.

But Pang Feiyan said that the manual he had was given to him by Jiang Daoran.

What happened back then?

COUGH! COUGH!

Jiang Daoran was still coughing violently and his face was still pale. Xue Ning was still lying in his arms and she was slowly calming down.

The two of them nearly died earlier!

If Jiang Ning hadn't arrived in time...

Jiang Daoran turned to look at Jiang Ning. His lips were trembling but he couldn't get a single word out.

Fifteen years.

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Fifteen years had passed!

He had only seen Jiang Ning twice so far.

The last time he saw Jiang Ning, Jiang Ning had come to kill him, but Yan Chinan and He Linbei had stopped him in the name of his master. If they hadn't done that, Jiang Daoran would be dead by now.

He would have died at the hands of his own son.

But this time, Jiang Ning had come to rescue him.

"You...why did you save me?" Jiang Daoran asked in a quiet voice after a long time.

"Actually, I still really want to kill you right now!" replied Jiang Ning.

Jiang Daoran laughed bitterly and closed his eyes.

If Jiang Ning wanted to kill him, he wouldn't put up a fight at all.

"No! Don't kill him!" Xue Ning immediately panicked.

"Jiang Ning! Your father didn't let you and your mother down at all! He didn't..."

"Don't talk about it!" Jiang Daoran yelled at her.

"I insist on talking about it!"

Xue Ning didn't care. She didn't want to watch

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Jiang Daoran die. Her bloodshot eyes were filled with tears.

“Back then, your mother made this decision herself so that your father and the Jiang family would be protected...” Xue Ning cried as she explained what happened. “She loved your father very much, so very much! But if she didn’t leave him and allow the Jiang family to arrange a marriage with someone from the Xue family, then the entire Jiang family would have to die, including you!”

Jiang Ning’s gaze quivered and he looked at Jiang Daoran.

“They didn’t have a choice!” Xue Ning continued to cry as she spoke. “All parents love their own child! Your parents love you so much, and even though he married me, he refuses to touch me or have a child with me...”

“Nobody can replace you or your mother in his heart!”

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything and kept looking at Jiang Daoran.

He suddenly realized that Jiang Daoran had aged a little. His sideburns were actually graying.

“Daoran was really the one who gave you that boxing technique manual that you have. That is one of the things hidden in the Jiang family’s medical books that have been passed down through the generations. Your master was asked to protect you,” sad Yan Chinan. “His Lordship has

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always wanted this manual and he's been looking for it all this time.”

“But that Pang Feiyan wanted it for himself when he found out that the Jiang family has a page and didn't tell His Lordship.”



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The Jiang family was glad that Pang Feiyan didn't tell His Lordship. Otherwise, there would be no way they would have been able to keep this page.

"He's also from Hidden Sect?"

"He's Agent 2!" replied He Linbei. "Pang Feiyan is the second agent of Hidden Sect and so he's only one position below His Lordship. I didn't expect him to be hiding one page for himself too. But I suppose that page is now with His Lordship."

So the thing that His Lordship had been looking for all this while was this boxing technique's manual, and the manual didn't consist of only one page.

"Back then..." Yan Chinan sighed. "Nobody had a choice. To make sure that everything was going to turn out fine and to keep you alive, your parents really sacrificed a lot."

Jiang Ning felt like he could understand some things now.

Now he knew why his mother didn't blame Jiang Daoran at all even until the day she died.

She even told him repeatedly not to blame Jiang Daoran and to return to the Jiang family when he had grown up.

"You have mastered the Extreme Fist Technique, but that's only one of the pages," said He Linbei. "The Extreme Fist Technique Manual has a total of nine pages!"

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Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes.

The Extreme Fist Technique Manual had a total of nine pages?

“Each of these nine pages can be read independently, but they are also closely connected. Legend has it that these nine pages can be put together to form a map. Even though each page contains instructions for only one move, this one move can be adapted and modified into many more. This is what they call extreme martial arts!”

He Linbei’s eyes deepened. Very few people could even get the chance to train in such a boxing technique. If one didn’t have the gifting for it, he wouldn’t get very far even after ten or twenty years of practice.

But those with the gift for it would be able to achieve much more in half the time spent.

“You should have noticed that His Lordship and Pang Feiyan’s boxing technique seemed to be from a training similar to yours, right?”

Jiang Ning nodded.

“That’s confirmed then,” continued He Linbei. “We don’t know anymore than this. We just know that if His Lordship gets hold of the entire manual, then it would spell trouble for all of us.”

“So in order to stop him, my master didn’t even care about his own life?”

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There was murder and fury in Jiang Ning's eyes.

In order to stop His Lordship, his own master, He Daoren, had lost his life. Jiang Ning was going to take revenge for his death!

Yan Chinan and He Linbei exchanged glances when they heard this.

"Your master might not be dead," said Yan Chinan.

Jiang Ning was shocked by this.

"What did you say?"

"He was severely injured, but he probably had a chance of surviving. I hope so."

Jiang Ning took a deep breath and looked very seriously at Yan Chinan. He knew Yan Chinan wouldn't lie to him.

Was it possible that He Daoren was still alive? He had just gone to find a place to recuperate because he was severely injured?

Jiang Ning remembered clearly that he was on an overseas mission when he heard the news from He Daoren saying that he was severely injured and was about to die, so he was going to find a place to rest his body. He had instructed Jiang Ning on a few matters, then Jiang Ning never heard from him again.

He had always thought that He Daoren was already dead.

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And that he had died at the hands of His Lordship.

That was why Jiang Ning had been relentlessly chasing down that red cloud. He was even willing to give up a position of absolute power in order to track Hidden Sect and His Lordship down.

He wasn't dead!

That was great!

This old fellow dared to lie to him. Jiang Ning was going to bash him up the next time he saw him.

Jiang Ning's eyes were a little teary. His heart calmed down quite a bit after hearing this.

He Daoren was the one who took him in after his mother passed away, and he had been the one who took care of him and protected him for so many years. He wasn't just his martial arts teacher, he was also his father.

When he thought about a father figure, Jiang Ning turned to look at Jiang Daoran.

He turned to look at the man who was the one who had really given him life.

He was filled with mixed emotions and didn't know what to say. If the truth of what happened back then was really like this, then how could he kill his father?

"Jiang Ning, don't kill your father, alright?" Xue Ning started to plead when she saw that Jiang

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Ning remained silent. “If you want to kill someone, you can kill me!”



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